

SECRET INVASION™

BLACK PANTHER

SEE
WAKANDA
AND DIE
PART ONE

MARVEL

39

AARON
PALO
LOUGHRIDGE



PREVIOUSLY

Unfettered by the yoke of colonization, the African warrior nation of WAKANDA flourished and became a high-tech, resource-rich, ecologically-sound paradise—one that makes the rest of the world seem primitive in comparison. Ruling over this kingdom are the BLACK PANTHER and his queen, STORM.

After a series of adventures with the Fantastic Four, the Black Panther returned home to Wakanda. However, his kingdom was not in the same state in which he left it. His longtime adversary, Erik Killmonger, had seized control of the neighboring country of Niganda and taken T'Challa's sister hostage. While the Black Panther left Wakanda to subdue his foe and rescue his sister, there was a startling discovery made by the Wakandans: T'Challa's friend and adviser Brother Voodoo was found to be an alien Skrull in disguise.

Unbeknownst to the Black Panther, shape-shifting Skrulls have infiltrated Earth. Completely undetectable, they have assumed positions of power in the government, the military, and even in the super hero community. They possess highly advanced technology, a massive armada of warships, enough soldiers to occupy the planet, and a secret weapon—Super Skrulls, who can imitate the powers of multiple heroes. And now, the invasion of Earth they've been planning for years is coming to pass...



HOW MANY
WORLDS DOES
THIS MAKE NOW?

HOW MANY PLANETS HAVE I
HELPED BRING UNDER THE
BOOTHEEL OF THE EMPIRE?
I LOST COUNT A LONG
LONG TIME AGO.

SO MANY BATTLES
OVER THE YEARS, IT'S HARD
TO EVEN KEEP THEM ALL
STRAIGHT. THANK THE STARS
THAT ONE WAY OR ANOTHER...

THIS BATTLE
IS CERTAIN TO
BE THE LAST.

COMMANDER
K'VVUR?

SIR, WE'RE
NOW ENTERING
WAKANDAN
AIRSPACE.



SIGNS OF
OPPOSITION?

NONE AT
ALL, SIR.

THESE WAKANDANS
ARE A TECHNOLOGICALLY
PROFICIENT PEOPLE, SIR. AT
LEAST BY EARTH STANDARDS.
SURELY BY NOW THEY'VE
DETECTED OUR PRESENCE.



YES, I
IMAGINE THEY
HAVE.

MONTHS AGO,
OUR SLEEPER AGENTS
BEGAN INFILTRATING EVERY
ASPECT OF WAKANDA'S POWER
STRUCTURE. BY NOW, THEY WILL
HAVE MADE THEIR MOVE,
CRIPPLING DEFENSES
NATIONWIDE.

AND LEAVING
THE VIBRANIUM RIPE
FOR OUR TAKING.



WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR, THIS
SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING A COUPLE
OF HALF-WIT HATCHLINGS COULD
HAVE HANDLED.

WHY DID COMMAND
SEE FIT TO ASSIGN SO MANY
OF US HERE TO THE BACKWOODS
WHEN THE REAL ACTION
LIES ELSEWHERE?



YOU SHOULD'VE
STUDIED YOUR MISSION
REPORT MORE
THOROUGHLY, ENSIGN.

THROUGHOUT
THEIR ENTIRE HISTORY,
THESE WAKANDANS HAVE
NEVER BEEN CONQUERED BY
AN OUTSIDE INVADER. THEY
WILL NOT BE ENSLAVED
WITHOUT A BIT OF
A FIGHT.



THE WAKANDANS MAY HAVE STAVED OFF INVASION UP UNTIL NOW, BUT THEY'VE NEVER FACED AN ENEMY QUITE LIKE US, HAVE THEY, COMMANDER?

NO...



NO, THEY DEFINITELY HAVEN'T.

SLOW TO CRUISING SPEED, SHIELDS AT THE READY.

ONE LAST TIME INTO BATTLE. ONE LAST TIME, TOEING THE PARTY LINE, PRETENDING LIKE I ACTUALLY GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THE EMPIRE. ONE LAST TIME AND THEN I'M DONE.

I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY HID AWAY TO BRIBE MY WAY OUT AND BUY MYSELF A PLOT OF LAND ON SOME DISTANT SOIL. AND SOMEWHERE OUT THERE I HAVE A WIFE I'VE HARDLY EVEN SEEN OVER THE YEARS.

JUST THIS LAST LITTLE THING IS ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN ME AND A PEACEFUL, WELL-EARNED RETIREMENT.

WAKANDA...

CRUSH WAKANDA AND I'M FREE.

SIR, WE'RE COMING IN RANGE OF THE CITY.

ON SCREEN.

I'VE BATTLED KREE SENTRIES AND DIRE WRAITHS, LEGIONS OF BADOON AND WHOLE DAMN HIVES OF BROOD. I'VE CROSSED PATHS WITH BOTH RONAN THE ACCUSER AND TERRAX THE UNTAMED AND LIVED TO TELL THE TALE.

HOW MUCH TROUBLE COULD ONE LITTLE AFRICAN NATION REALLY BE?

WHAT IN THE... IS THAT...

SEE WAKANDA AND DIE

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QUESADA
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DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER





THAT...
BUT THAT'S...

THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE.

SIR,
HOW
COULD
THEY--

SCANS?

DNA SCANS
CONFIRMED, SIR.
THOSE ARE DEFINITELY
OUR AGENTS.

BUT HOW IS THAT
POSSIBLE, SIR? THEY WERE
SUPPOSED TO BE INVISIBLE
TO ALL TECHNOLOGY, ALL
TELEPATHY. HOW
COULD--

SHUT UP,
LIEUTENANT.

ALL SHIPS
TO BATTLE
FORMATION...

"PREPARE TO
OPEN FIRE."



SIR, THE
SHIPS ARE
APPROACHING
THE CITY.

ARE
THEY IN
RANGE?

NEGATIVE,
SIR. TWO MORE
KILOMETERS.

WE LET THEM GET TOO
CLOSE AND THEY'LL
BLAST US ALL TO HELL.
WE SHOULD OPEN
FIRE NOW.

NO. WE
STICK TO
THE PLAN.

ONE MORE
KILOMETER, SIR.
THE SKRULLS ARE
PRIMING THEIR
CANNONS TO
FIRE.

I PRAY TO
THE PANTHER
GOD YOU'RE RIGHT,
T'CHALLA.



SIR, THE SHIPS ARE NOW IN RANGE!

THEN LET'S GIVE THEM A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED WAKANDAN WELCOME.

ZZZZZZZZZZ

KA-ZOOOON

KA-ZOOOON



SIR, THE WAKANDANS HAVE OPENED FIRE.

DAMAGE REPORT?

NONE, SIR. THEY'RE USING VERY RUDIMENTARY LASER CANNONS. THEY HAVE NO HOPE OF PIERCING OUR SHIELDS.



PINPOINT THE SOURCE OF THE LASERS. RETURN FIRE AT WILL.

WHA-BOOOOM



WHAT WAS THAT!?

SIR, IT APPEARS ALL THE GUNS IN OUR ARMORY HAVE JUST... EXPLODED.



HOW ARE THEY DOING THAT?

SOME SORT OF LONG-RANGE ENERGY DISRUPTOR, SIR.

JAM THAT SIGNAL! NOW!



WHA
BOOM



THIS ISN'T LIKE HACKING JUST ANY SYSTEM, SIR, EVEN WITH THE PASSCODES WE GOT FROM THEIR SLEEPER AGENTS. I'VE NEVER

STATUS?

THEIR FIREWALLS ARE WEAK, COMMANDER, BUT THEY'RE MULTI-LAYERED. I'M CUTTING THROUGH THEM AS FAST AS POSSIBLE.

DO IT FASTER.

SIR, I THINK WE SHOULD OPEN FIRE NOW UPON THE ENTIRE CITY. WIPE THEM OUT BEFORE THIS GOES ANY FARTHER.

IF WE WANTED TO LEVEL THE CITY, WE COULD'VE DONE THAT FROM SPACE. BUT WHO'S GOING TO MINE THEIR VIBRANIUM? YOU, LIEUTENANT?

SUCCESS, SIR!
I'M IN.

THEY JUST HACKED THE POWER GRID.

WE STILL HAVE AUXILIARY. FOR THE MOMENT.

W'KABI?

ALMOST...

WISH I'D HAD MORE TIME TO LEARN TO READ SKRULL.

IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, WHAT NEXT?

THERE IS NO WHAT NEXT.

SIR, THEY JUST HACKED INTO OUR AUXILIARY GRID. TOTAL POWER SHUT-DOWN IN FIFTEEN SECONDS.

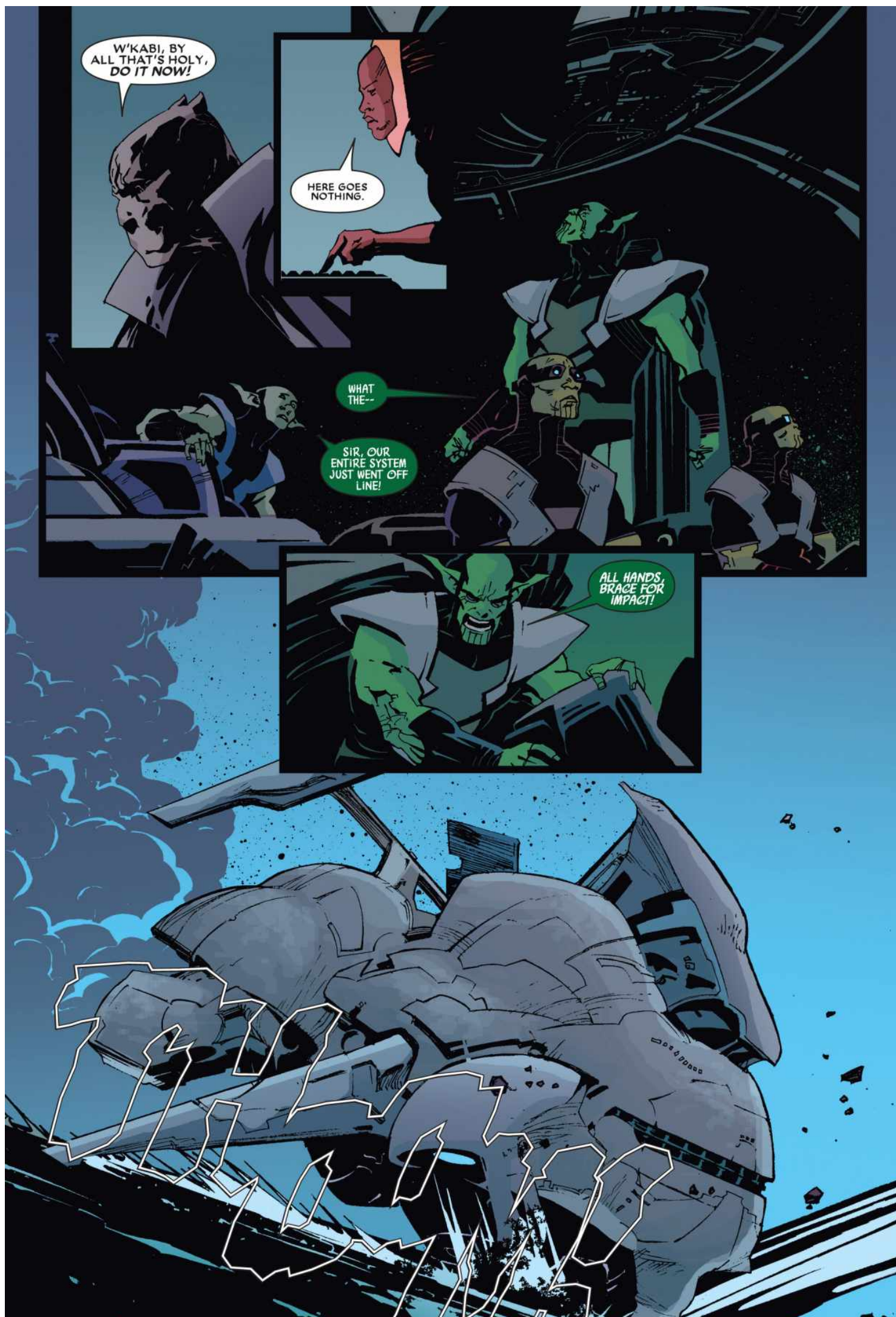
W'KABI, BY
ALL THAT'S HOLY,
DO IT NOW!

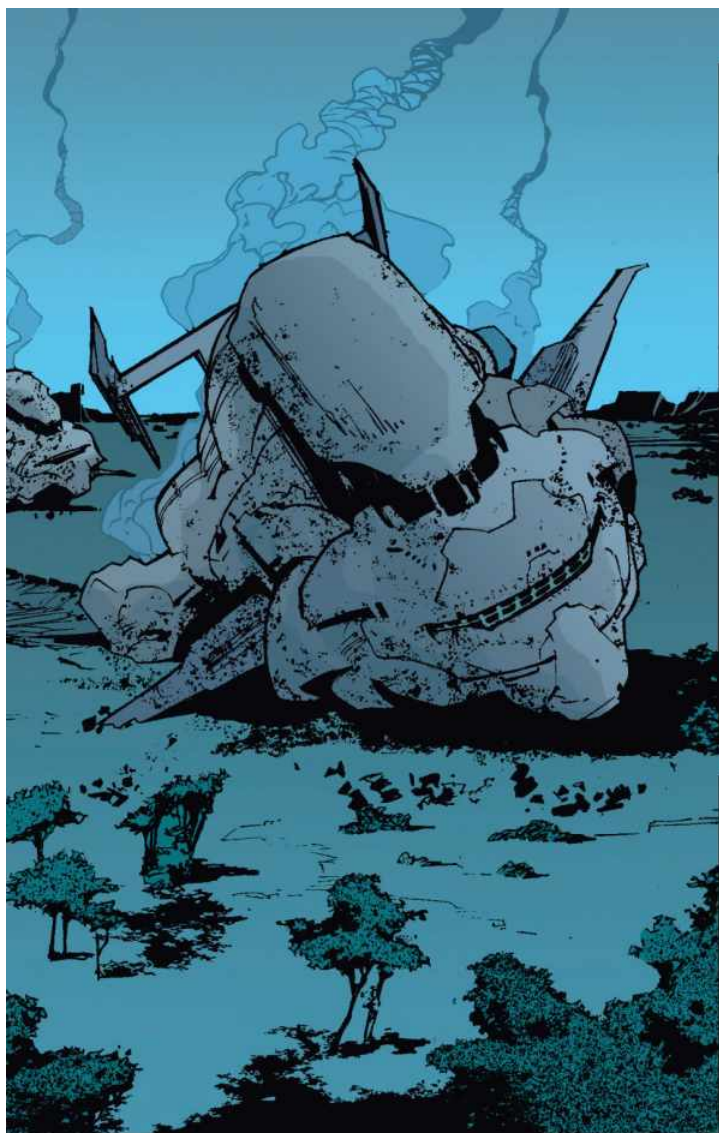
HERE GOES
NOTHING.

WHAT
THE--

SIR, OUR
ENTIRE SYSTEM
JUST WENT OFF
LINE!

ALL HANDS,
BRACE FOR
IMPACT!





WHAT IN THE HELL JUST HAPPENED?

SIR, THEY SOMEHOW MANAGED TO HACK INTO OUR SYSTEM AND KNOCK OUT OUR ENTIRE NETWORK. OUR SHIPS ARE COMPLETELY POWERLESS.



I WANT CASUALTY REPORTS! I WANT ALL SALVAGEABLE WEAPONS ROUNDED UP!

AND I WANT EVERY SKRULL WHO CAN WALK OR CRAWL FALLING OUT ON THE DOUBLE!



ALL POWER TO WAKANDA IS OFFICIALLY WIPED OUT, YOUR HIGHNESS.

ALL OUR AUTOMATIC DEFENSES ARE DOWN. AND ANYTHING WITHIN A FIVE MILE RADIUS THAT EVEN REMOTELY RESEMBLED A GUN HAS BEEN RENDERED UTTERLY USELESS.



AND WHILE THE SKRULL SHIPS MAY BE GROUNDED, THEIR TROOPS STILL OUTNUMBER OURS THREE TO ONE.

IN OTHER WORDS, SIR--

IN OTHER WORDS, W'KABI...



WE'VE GOT THEM EXACTLY WHERE WE WANT THEM.

"NOW SOMEBODY
TAKE A MESSAGE
TO MY WIFE."

EVERY ABLE-BODIED SKRULL HAS
FALLEN INTO FORMATION, SIR.
THOUGH THE ONLY ARMS WE COULD
SALVAGE WERE SIMPLE BLADES
AND BLUDGEONS.

THAT'LL
DO.

KRA-BOOM



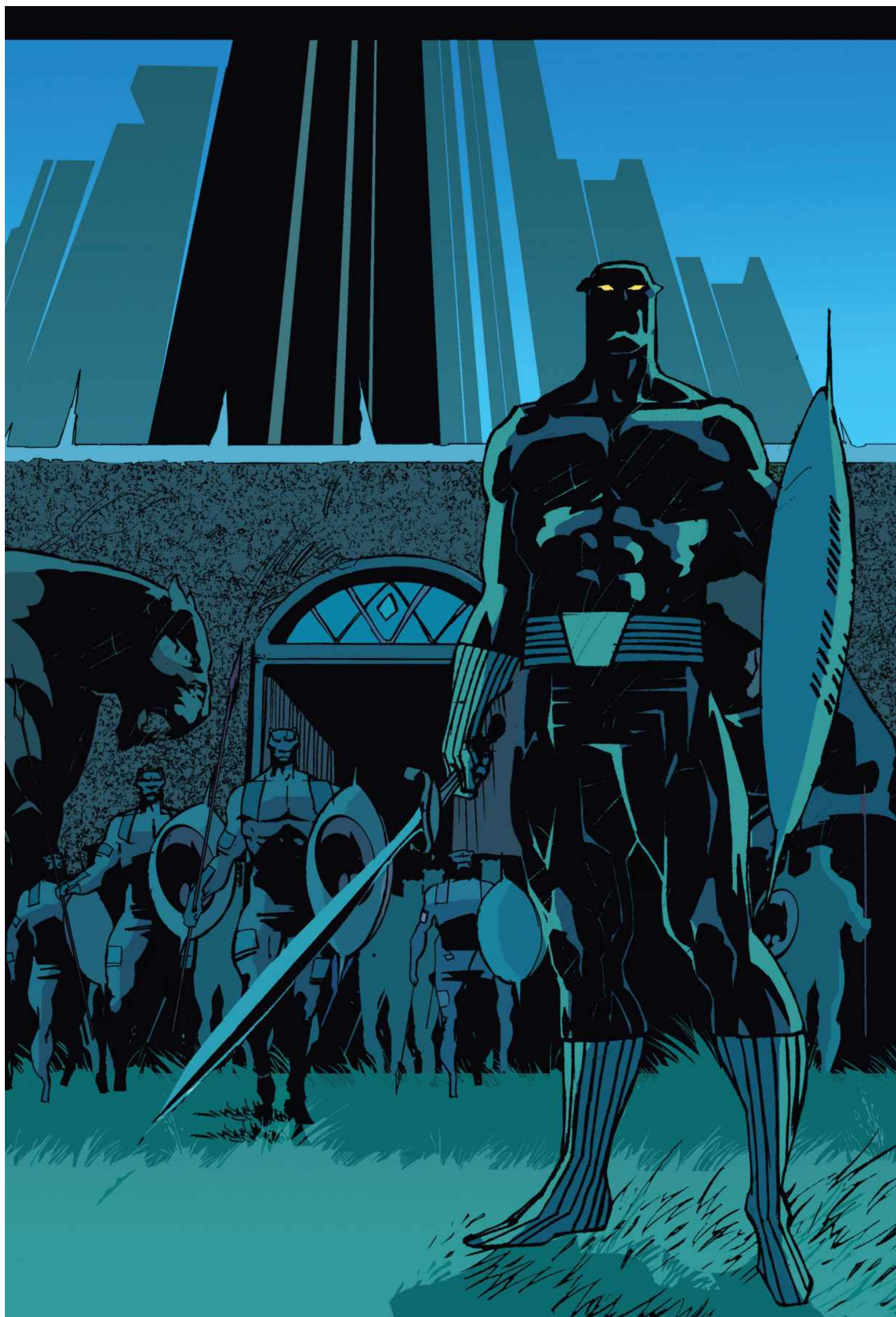


BRING ME HIS HEAD SO WE MIGHT TOAST THE EMPRESS WITH A DRINK FROM HIS SKULL!

WITHOUT THEIR ARROGANT KING, THE REST OF THESE WAKANDANS WILL FALL IN LINE LIKE THE WEAK LITTLE HUMANS THEY ARE!

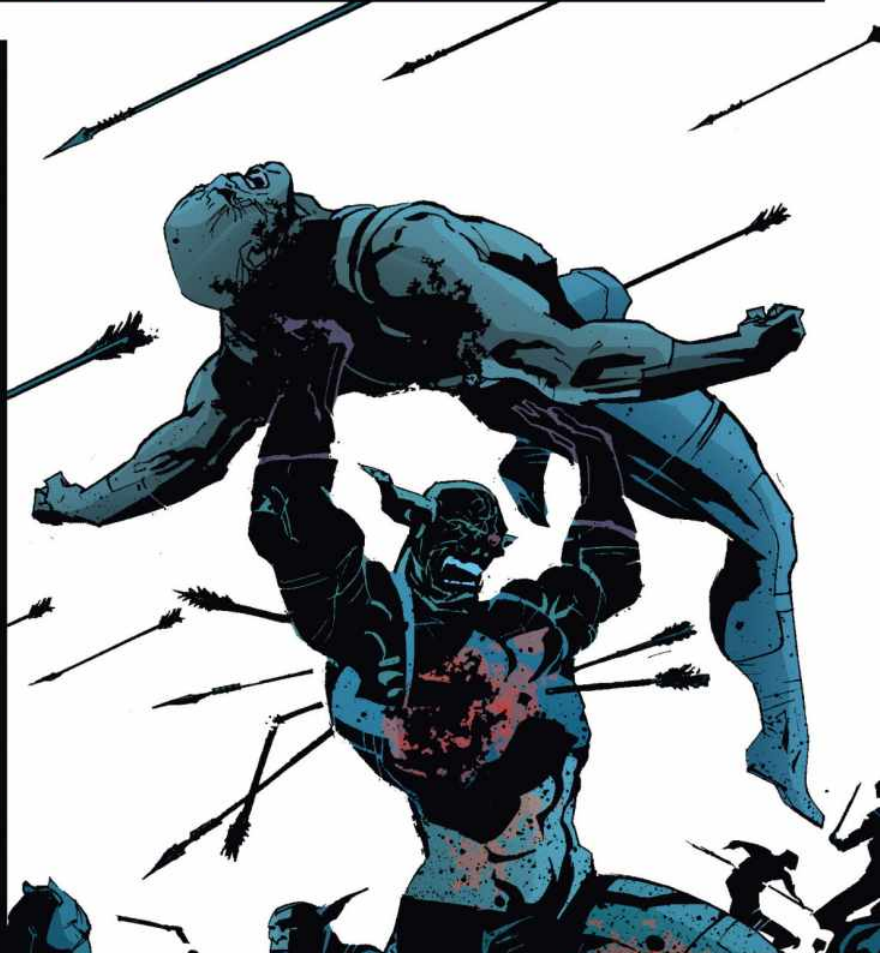
KILL THE BLACK PANTHER AND THE DAY IS OURS!













ORORO!
GO NOW!

I DON'T LIKE
THIS, T'CHALLA! I
SHOULD TAKE TO THE
AIR, WHIP UP A
TORNADO OR--



WE HAVE
TO STICK TO
THE PLAN!

YOU AND
YOUR DAMN
PLANS!



THIS HAD
BETTER WORK,
HUSBAND, OR YOU'RE
IN AWFULLY BIG
TROUBLE.



IF THIS
DOESN'T WORK,
MY LOVE...

THEN
WE'RE
ALL IN BIG
TROUBLE.









ONE LAST BATTLE...

IT ALL SEEMED SO SIMPLE AT FIRST.



SIR, IF I MAY, I'D LIKE TO SUGGEST AN ALTERNATIVE PLAN OF ACTION.

I'VE SPOKEN TO THE TECHNICIANS. THEY SAY WE CAN STILL MUSTER ENOUGH POWER TO RUN THE COMMUNICATOR.

I THINK WE SHOULD CONTACT COMMAND, HAVE THEM SEND REINFORCEMENTS.



YOU WOULD HAVE US ADMIT TO OUR SUPERIORS THAT WE CAN NOT DEFEAT AN ISOLATED, AFRICAN COUNTRY THAT BOASTS BARELY A SINGLE SUPERPOWERED PROTECTOR?

WE MIGHT AS WELL WRITE OUR OWN DEATH WARRANTS, LIEUTENANT.



BUT SIR, OUR PLAN HAS COMPLETELY FALLEN APART! OUR SHIPS ARE DOWN, OUR WEAPONS ARE DESTROYED AND ALL OF OUR SLEEPER AGENTS HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED AND MURDERED!

YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT ONE THING, LIEUTENANT.



THE WAKANDANS MANAGED TO KILL OUR AGENTS, IT'S TRUE...

BUT I NEVER SAID THEY GOT THEM ALL.



Shadowcat

